

Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

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THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG™



**DR.
ROBOTNIK
RETURNS!**

NEED WE SAY MORE?

DIRECT EDITION



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SPAC HAR'D' RAY

After ten long years, the iron-fisted rule of DOCTOR ROBOTNIK over planet MOBIUS was believed to have finally ended! With the technological tyrant vanquished and his smelly factories shut down, order and beauty were restored to the city of MOBOTROPOLIS. Now the villain has returned to wreak havoc once more, but there are many who are willing to stand against him in the fight for freedom. The bravest among them is a brash, blue streak who just happens to be the fastest thing alive! ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!

ABANDON-
ALL-HOPE--

--AND-PREPARE-YOUR-
SELF-FOR-COMPLETE-
ROBOTIZATION-IN-THE-
NAME-OF-DOCTOR-
ROBOTNI--

--?-

BUSINESS AS USUAL

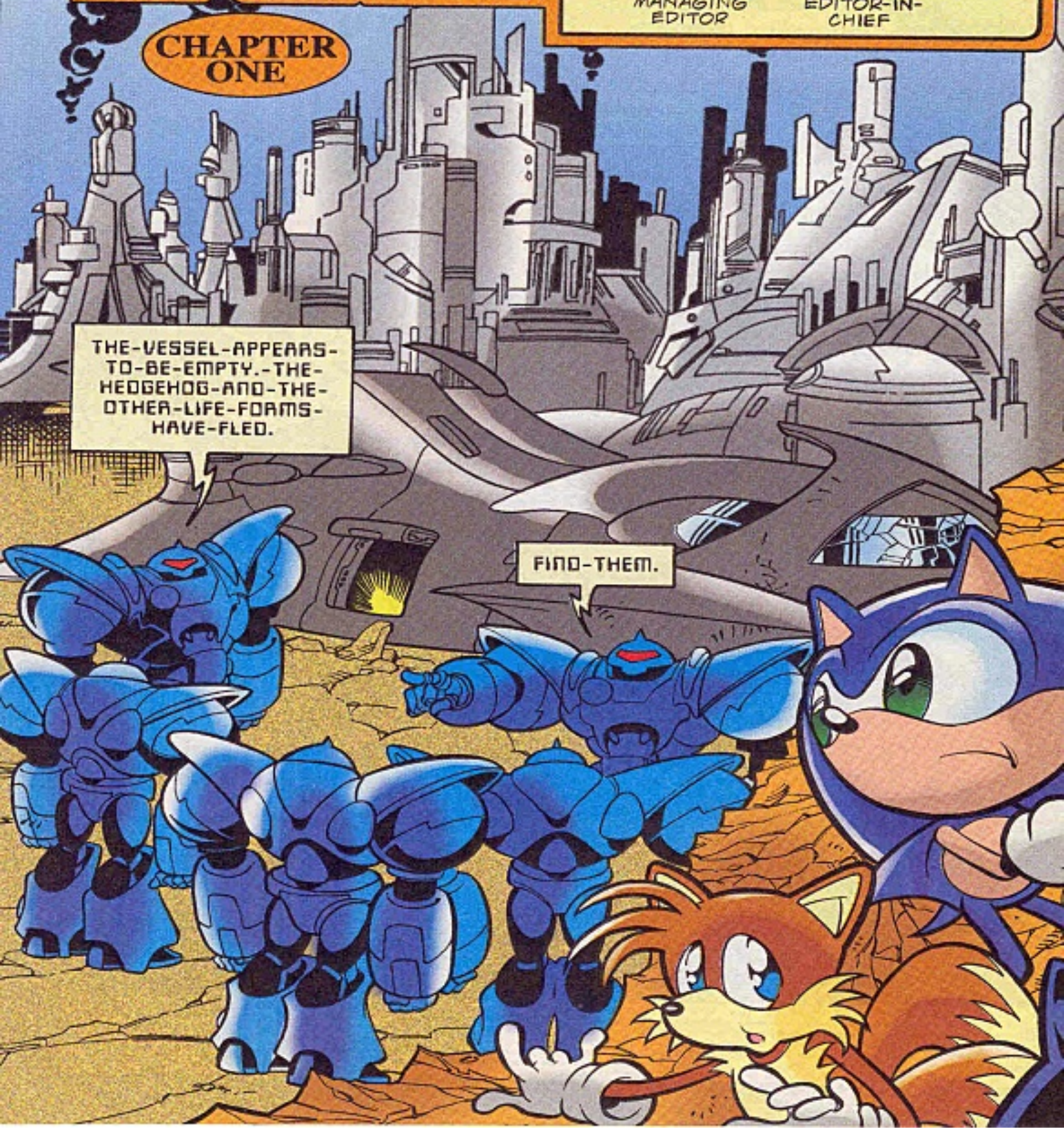
CHAPTER ONE

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THE-VESSEL-APPEARS-
TO-BE-EMPTY.-THE-
HEDGEHOG-AND-THE-
OTHER-LIFE-FORMS-
HAVE-FLED.

FIND-THEM.





WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE--THIS PLACE IS OVERRUN BY THOSE "SUPER SHADOW-BOTS!" LOOKS LIKE RETURNING TO MOBOTROPOLIS WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA.

THE ENTIRE CITY HAS BEEN DESERTED BUT THEY COULDN'T HAVE POSSIBLY CAUGHT EVERYONE-- COULD THEY, NICOLE?

Negative, PRINCESS SALLY--it is more than likely that the POPULACE relocated to KNOTHOLE VILLAGE for their own safety.

KNOTHOLE VILLAGER!
ARE THEY UTTERLY DERANGED? THERE'S NO SAFETY THERE! ROBOTNIK IS SURE TO HAVE A FILE THAT DIRECTLY PINPOINTS ITS LOCATION!

JUST A SEC, SNIVELY! DIDN'T RO"BU"TT"NIK BITE THE BIG ONE WHEN HIS SATELLITE WENT KABLOOEY?*

"BITE THE BIG ONE?" IF YOU BELIEVE HE'S SHUFFLED OFF THIS MOBIAN COIL, SONIC, THINK AGAIN! REMEMBER, HE'S ROBOTICIZED...

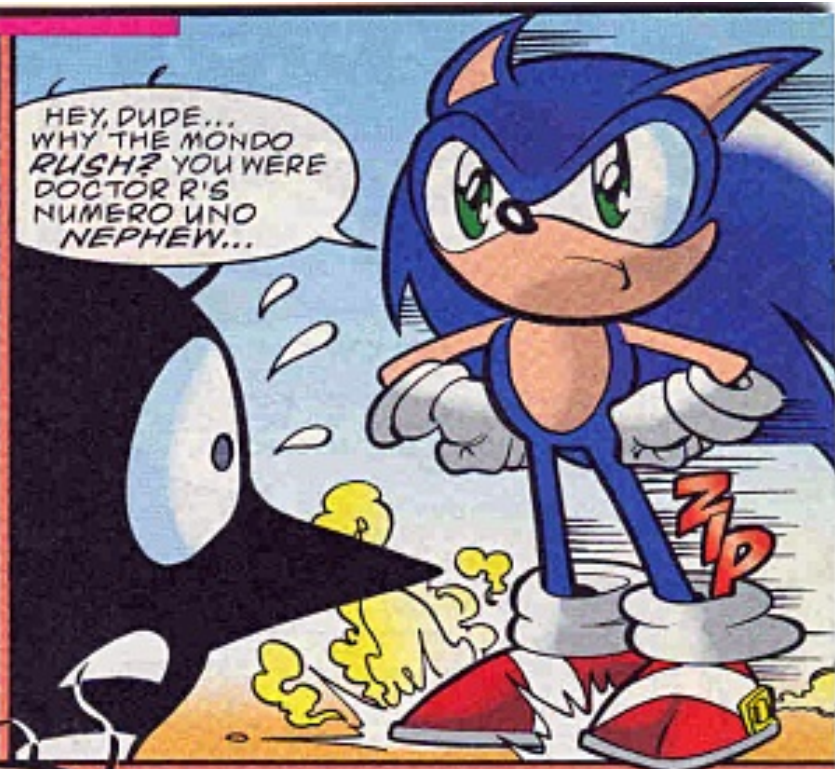
...AND NO DOUBT DOWNLOADED HIS MEMORY INTO AN ARTIFICIAL BODY BY NOW!

*Last Issue.--JFG

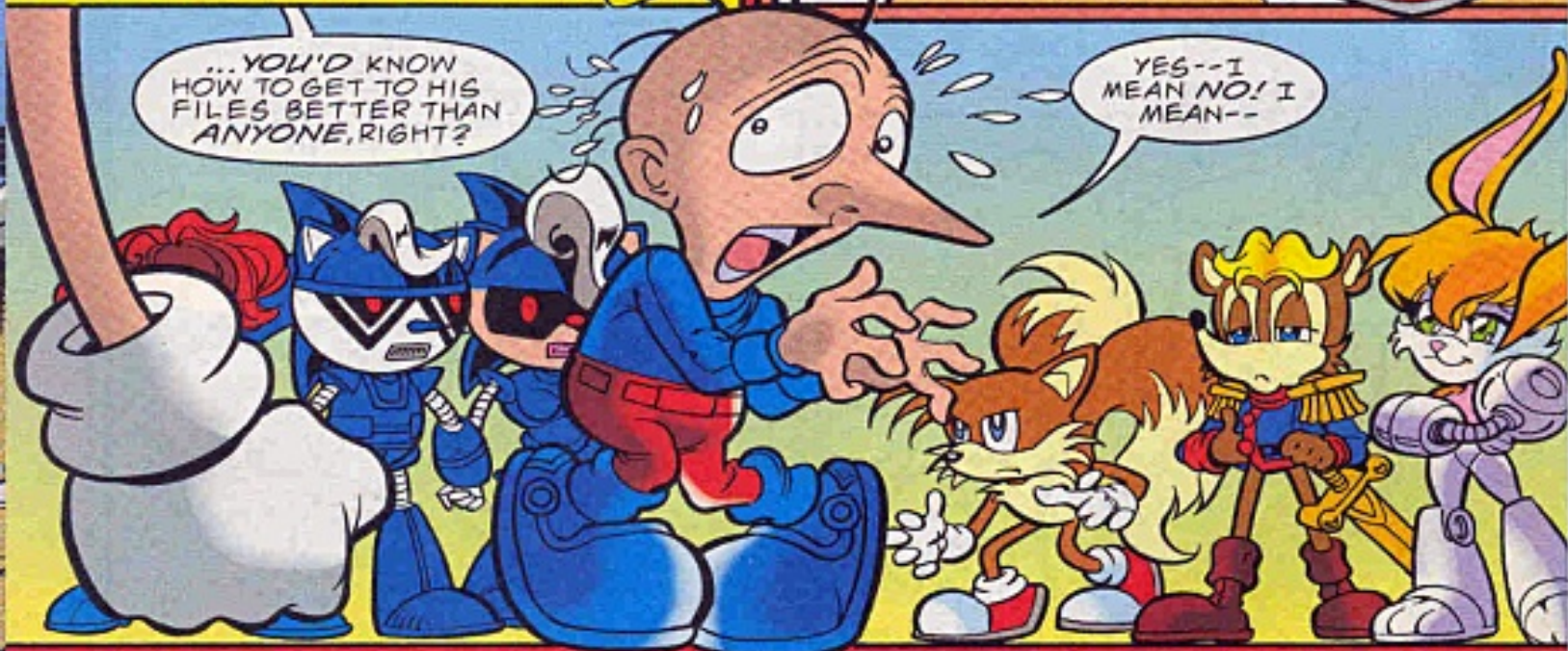
THEN IT'S UP TO US TO PREVENT HIM FROM ACCESSING THAT FILE!



WELL, BEST OF LUCK ON YOUR LITTLE MISSION. TA-TA!



HEY, DUDE... WHY THE MONDO RUSH? YOU WERE DOCTOR R'S NUMERO UNO NEPHEW...



...YOU'D KNOW HOW TO GET TO HIS FILES BETTER THAN ANYONE, RIGHT?

YES--I MEAN NO! I MEAN--



NOW SEE HERE-- I ALREADY DID YOU A FAVOR WHEN I HELPED YOU ESCAPE FROM MY UNCLE'S DREADED CLUTCHES, HEDGE-HOG!

"Again, lost 1st. --JFG



WELL, THEN I OWE YA ONE... "BUDDY!"

THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT! I CAN FIND MY WAY FROM HERE!

YOU AREN'T
AFRAID OF
THOSE
SHADOW-BOTS?!

WHO KNOWS
WHAT THEY'LL DO?
AFTER ALL, YOU'RE A
FULL-FLEDGED
TRAITOR NOW
AND--

SHHH!
THEY'LL
HEAR YOU!

LIKE, BIG FAT DEAL--
THIS IS ONE HEDGEHOG WHO
KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE A
FEW GREASY 'BOTS!

STICK WITH
US IF YOU WANNA
MAKE IT OUTTA
HERE!

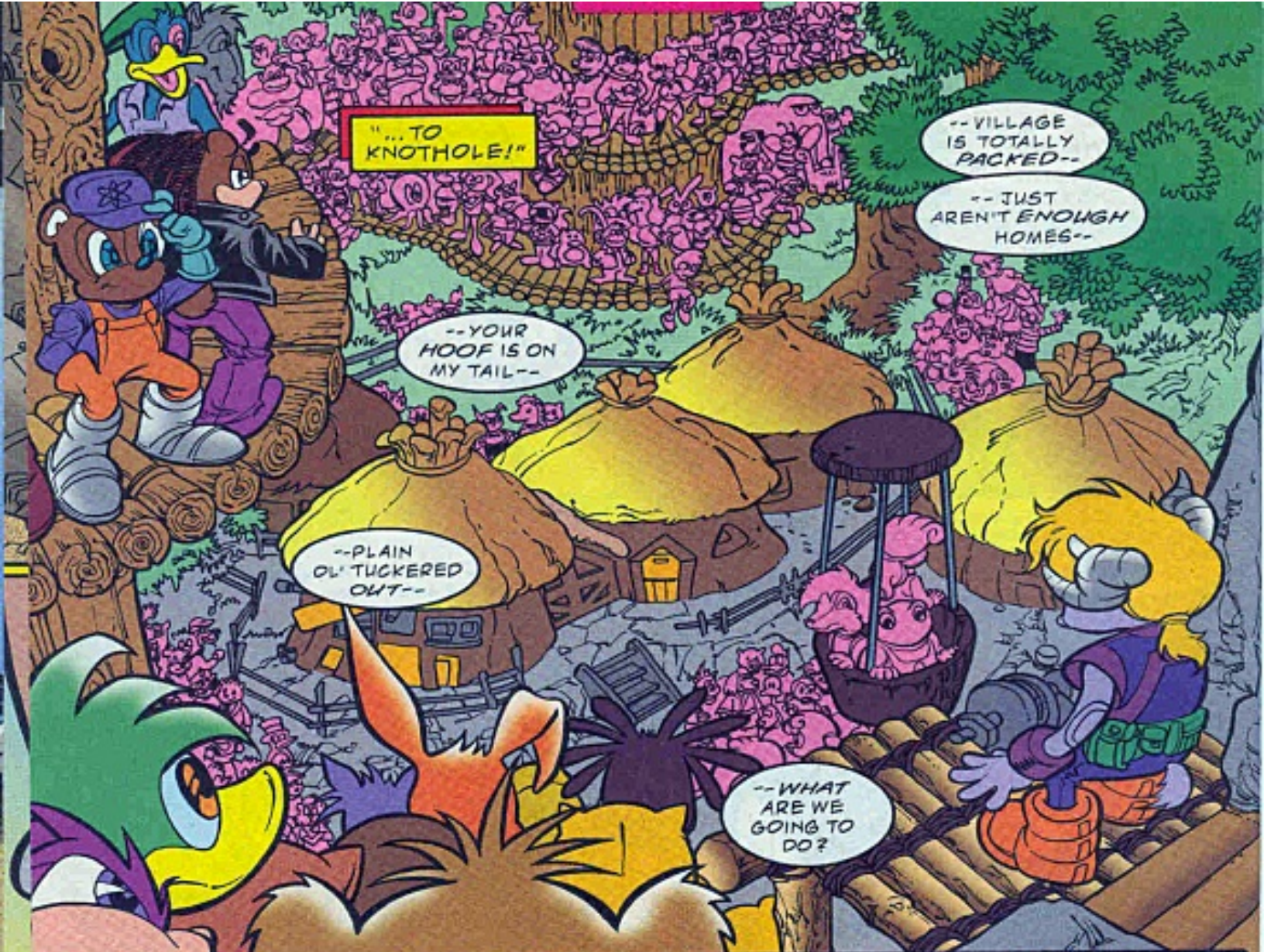
JUST SO YOU'RE
AWARE--SONIC NEVER
ACCEPTS "NO" FOR AN
ANSWER. HE'S REALLY
STUBBORN THAT
WAY...

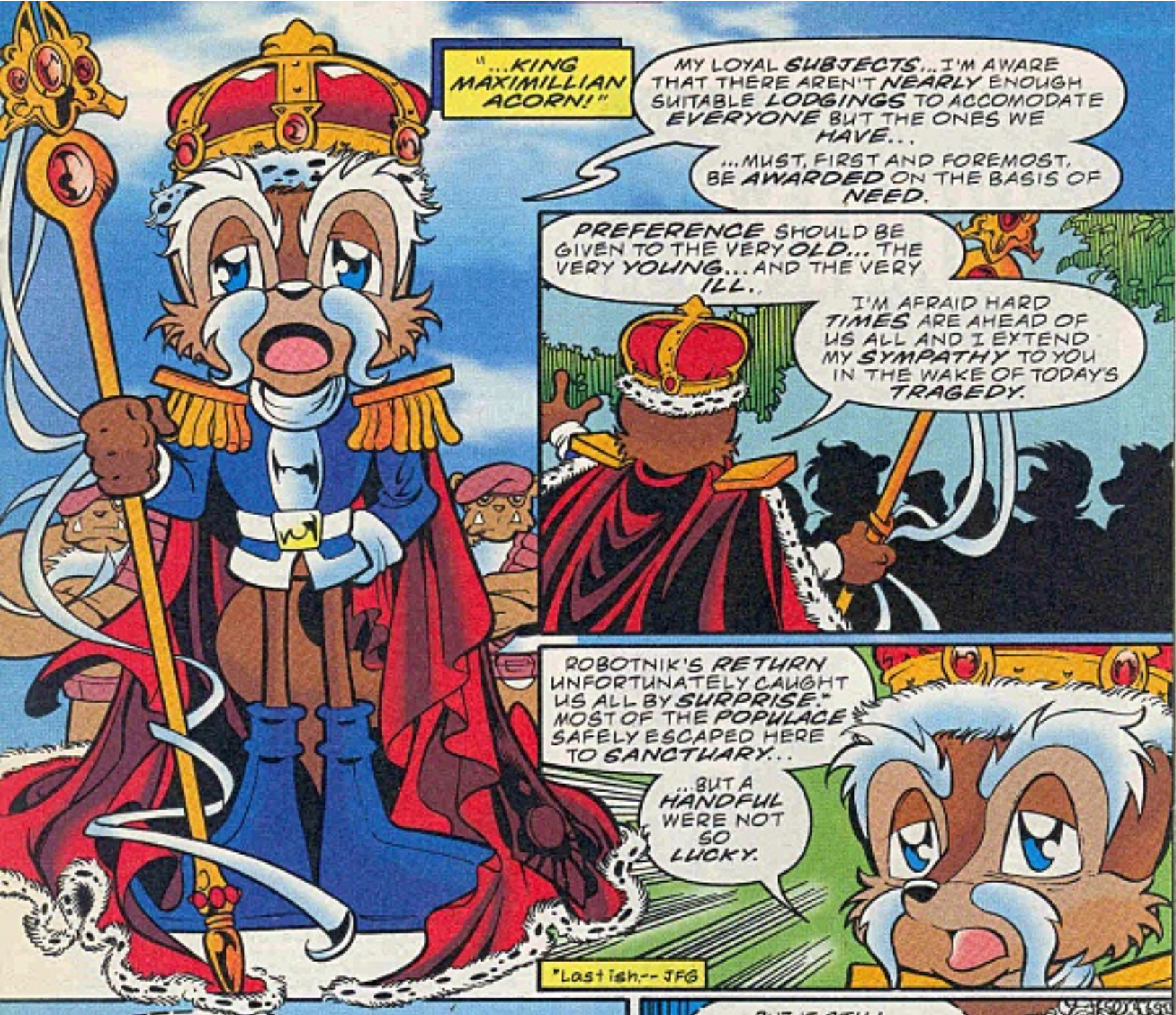
...SO I'D
SUGGEST WE GET
STARTED.

WHILE YOU TWO
MAKE A BREAK-IN, I'LL
CREATE A DIVERSION
THAT'S SURE TO BE
SHAKIN'!

WHUT ABOUT ME,
TAILS, AND ANTOINE,
SUGAH-HOG?

YOU THREE
TAKE MY FOLKS
BACK...





"...KING
MAXIMILLIAN
ACORN!"

MY LOYAL SUBJECTS... I'M AWARE
THAT THERE AREN'T NEARLY ENOUGH
SUITABLE LODGINGS TO ACCOMMODATE
EVERYONE BUT THE ONES WE
HAVE...

...MUST, FIRST AND FOREMOST,
BE AWARDED ON THE BASIS OF
NEED.

PREFERENCE SHOULD BE
GIVEN TO THE VERY OLD... THE
VERY YOUNG... AND THE VERY
ILL.

I'M AFRAID HARD
TIMES ARE AHEAD OF
US ALL AND I EXTEND
MY SYMPATHY TO YOU
IN THE WAKE OF TODAY'S
TRAGEDY.

ROBOTNIK'S RETURN
UNFORTUNATELY CAUGHT
US ALL BY SURPRISE...
MOST OF THE POPULACE
SAFELY ESCAPED HERE
TO SANCTUARY...

...BUT A
HANDFUL
WERE NOT
SO
LUCKY.

*Last ish.-- JFG

HE DEFINITELY
MEANS GALLY, SONIC
AND THE OTHERS. HOW
DOES HE MAINTAIN HIS
REGAL BEARING
DESPITE EVERYTHING
THAT'S OCCURRED,
NATE?

YOUR FATHER
HAS DEALT WITH
MUCH DURING
HIS YEARS AS
MONARCH, PRINCE
ELIAS. HE IS QUITE
CAPABLE...

...BUT IT STILL
DOESN'T EXCUSE MY
OWN ACTIONS. IT WAS
I WHO MISTAKENLY
SENT SONIC AND THE
OTHERS INTO ROBOTNIK'S
CLUTCHES!

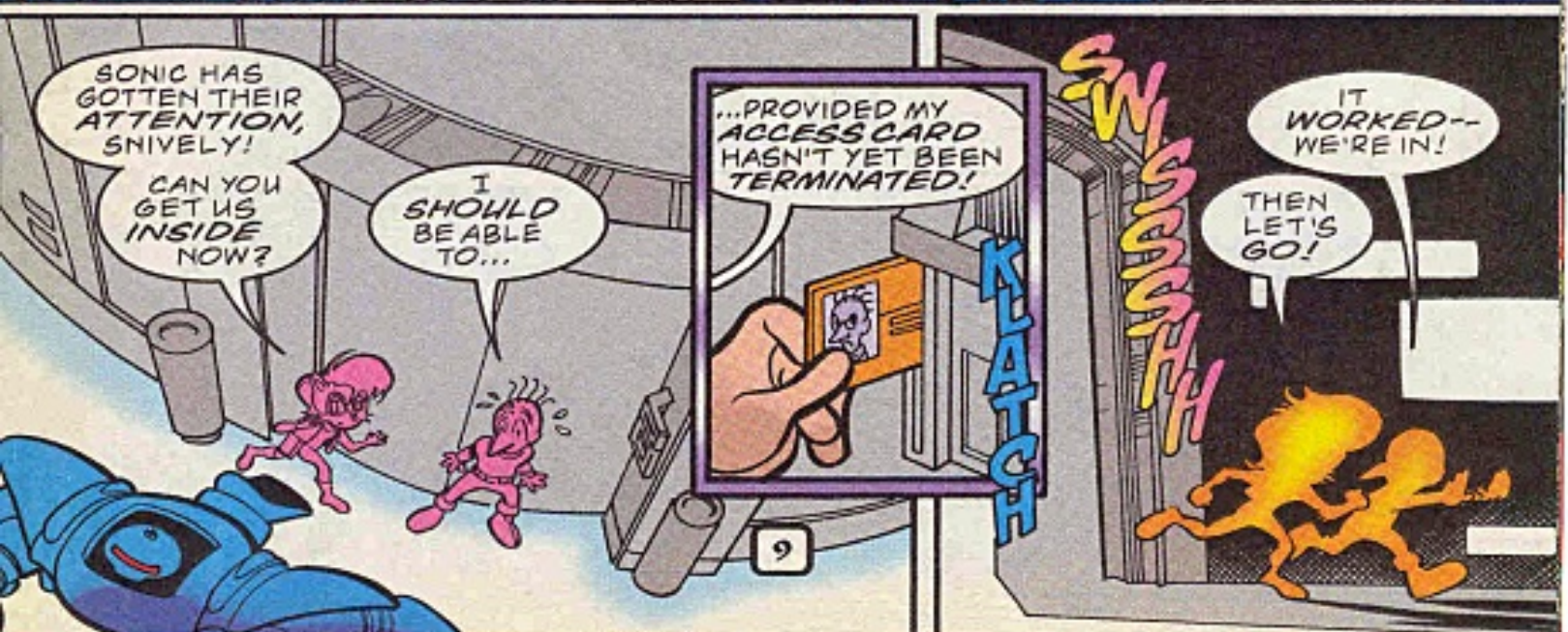
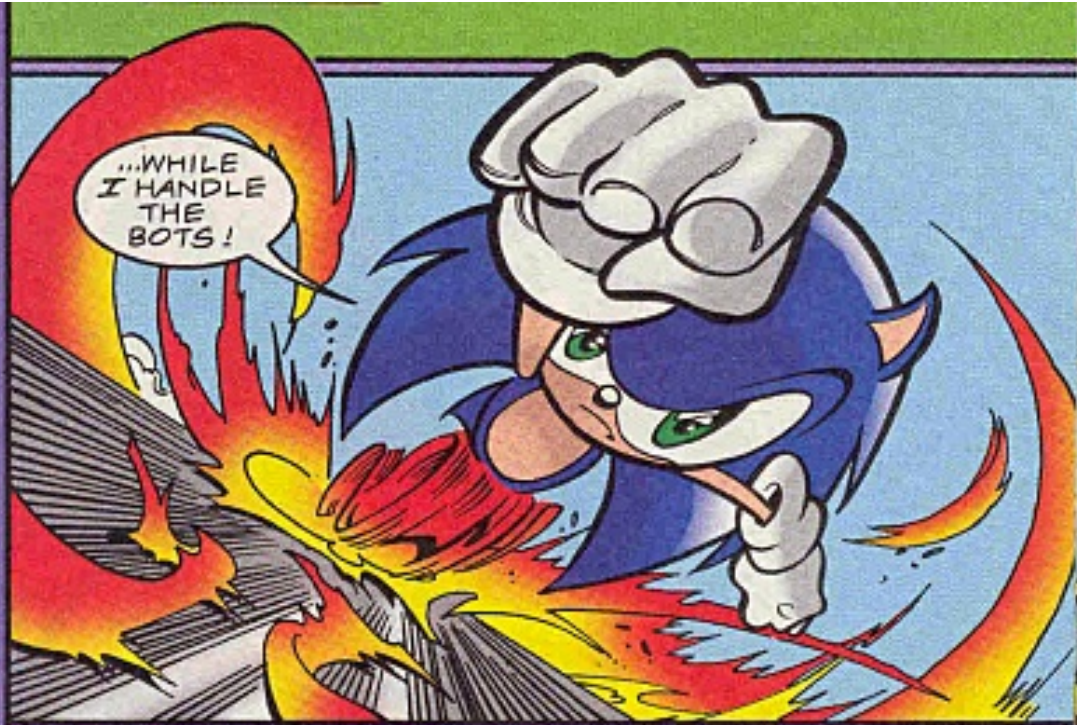
ROBOTROPOLIS...

BUSINESS AS USUAL

CHAPTER
TWO

YOW, SAL--
THERE'S A WHOLE
BUNCH O' SHADOW-
BOTS IN FRONT OF
THE ENTRANCE TO
ROBOTNIK'S
HQ!

I SEE THEM,
SONIC--AND THEY'RE
TAKING PRISONERS!
WE'VE GOT TO DO
SOMETHING!



ELSEWHERE IN
THE FRIGHTFUL
FORTRESS...

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG

NO SOONER
IS THAT RACING
RODENT BACK ON
TERRA FIRMA
THAN HE'S
ATTEMPTING TO
ONCE AGAIN
DERAIL MY
SCHEMES!"

*Sonic and Robotnik
faced off last ish...*

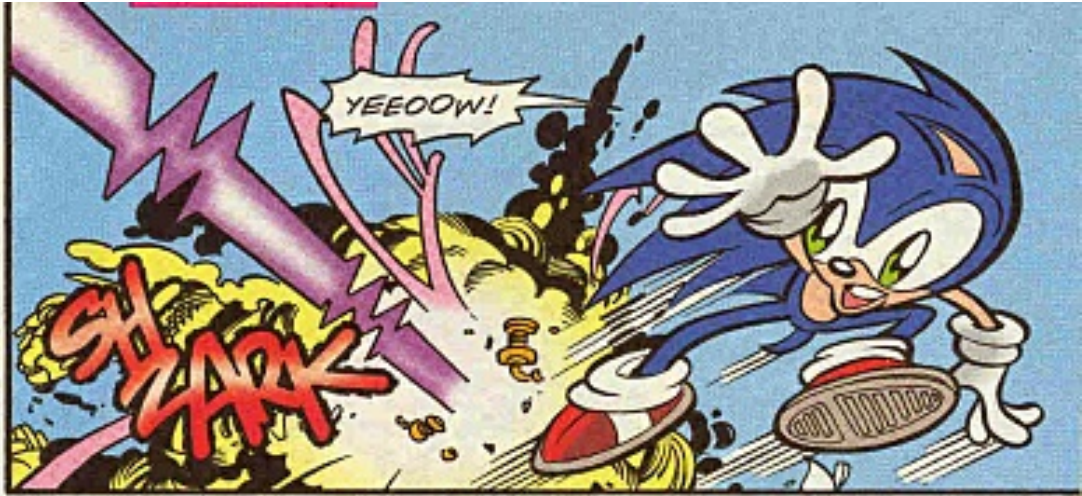
CRUSH
HIM, MY SHADOW-
BOTS!

"CRUSH
HIM!!!"



AND THAT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... IS HOW YOU TAKE APART FIFTY SHADOW-BOTS IN LESS THAN TEN SECONDS!

I CAUTION YOU NOT TO TRY THIS STUNT AT HOME.



YEEOWW!

Oh, MAN-- LOOKS LIKE I GOT TOO OVER-CONFIDENT! RO"BU"TT"NIK'S SENT REINFORCEMENTS...

...AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY COME EQUIPPED WITH OPTI-BURSTS!

EVERYBODY-- YOU'VE GOTTA, LIKE, JUICE TO KNOTHOLE VILLAGE RIGHT NOW!

JUICE-- WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

THAT MEANS--
RUN!

MEANWHILE...

ALL RIGHT, NICOLE--THIS IS ROBOTNIK'S MASTER COMPUTER. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

Yes, Princess Sa--

SURRENDER--

--AND-PREPARE-FOR-COMPLETE-ROBOTIZATION!

OH NO!

LET GO OF ME, YOU TIN-PLATED GOON!

AS-YOU-COMMAND!
AS-YOU-COMMAND!
AS-YOU-COMMA--
->FZZTT<-

DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED, MY DEAR! AFTER ALL, MY OVERWEIGHT UNCLE ISN'T THE ONLY TECHNICAL GENIUS IN THE FAMILY!

IT'S NOT THAT, SNIVELY-- IT'S JUST THAT I'M NOT QUITE USED TO WORKING WITH SOMEONE WHO'S TRIED TO DO ME IN ON MORE THAN ONE OCCASION!

OH, BRING THAT UP, WHY DON'T YOU?

OUTSIDE OF
ROBOTNIK'S HQ...

WOW! THESE CYBER-
CREEPS ARE PRETTY ROUGH
CUSTOMERS--WAY MORE
DEADLY THAN LAST
YEAR'S MODELS!

TRYING TO TIRE
THEM OUT WOULD WIN
ME THE NUMBSKULL-
OF-THE-YEAR-AWARD,
SO INSTEAD, I'LL PLAY A
GAME...

...OF "RING
AROUND THE
ROBOTS!"

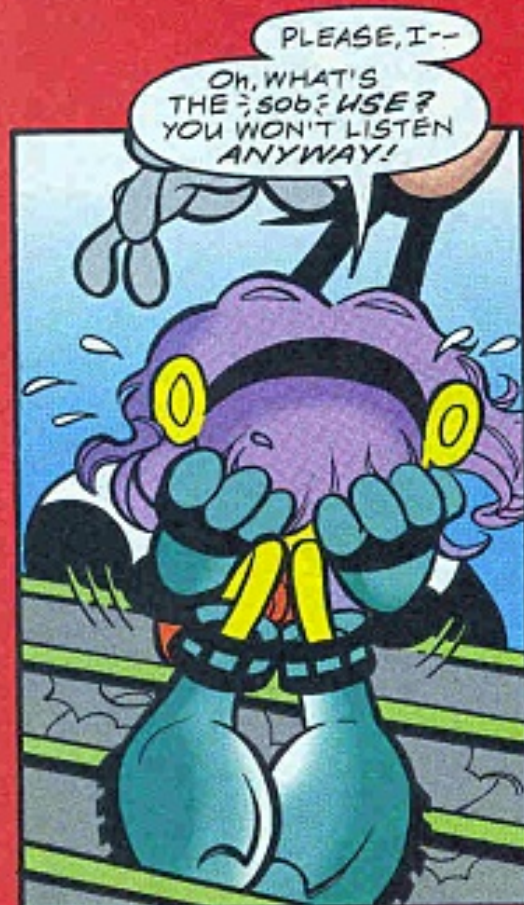
YOUR GAMBIT HAS A
FATAL FLAW--OUR
METAL HIDES ARE
IMPERVIOUS TO FLAME.

NO DUH, DATA-
FACE--BUT MY UNCLE
WAS A TOP-NOTCH
INVENTOR AND HE
TAUGHT ME THAT METAL
CONDUCTS* HEAT...

*TRANSMITS.-- Encyclopedia Gabrie

...WHICH MEANS
THAT YOUR SUPER-
HEATED SOLES SHOULD
MELT THE TAR AND KEEP
YOU STUCK...

...FOR
HOURS!



I WON'T LIE TO YOU.
BY NOW, YOUR LOVED ONE
HAS PROBABLY BEEN TURNED
INTO A MINDLESS MACHINE...

LACKING ALL FREE
WILL WHATSOEVER, IF
YOU WERE TO GO IN
THERE, THE SAME THING
WOULD HAPPEN TO
YOU.

YOU JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND HOW
DIFFICULT IT IS...

YEAH, I DO-- I WASN'T
ABLE TO DO ANYTHING
WHEN ROBOTNIK TOOK
AWAY MY UNCLE CHUCK
AND MY DOG, MUTTSKI...

IT WAS THE
WORST THING I
COULD EVER IMAGINE
HAPPENING.

*Lastish... JFG

OH, SONIC-- THAT'S
SOB-- TERRIBLE!
I'M SORRY.

MISSION ACCOMPLI--
SONIC? WHO IS SHE?


SHE'S A
SURVIVOR,
SAL...

THERE, THERE...
DON'T CRY. EVERY-
THING WILL BE
OKAY. WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

~choke~
MINA...


I MUST BE GOING-- AND
I SUGGEST YOU GET BACK TO
KNOTHOLE VILLAGE IF YOU
KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
SO LONG!

SHEESH! I CAN'T
BELIEVE WE JUST TEAMED
UP WITH ONE OF OUR WORST
ENEMIES-- WHAT NEXT?




THE SONIC & SNIVELY
COMEDY HOUR?


JOKE ALL YOU
WANT, HEDGEHOG, BUT
YOU WON'T BE SAFE
IN YOUR WOODED
HIDEAWAY...



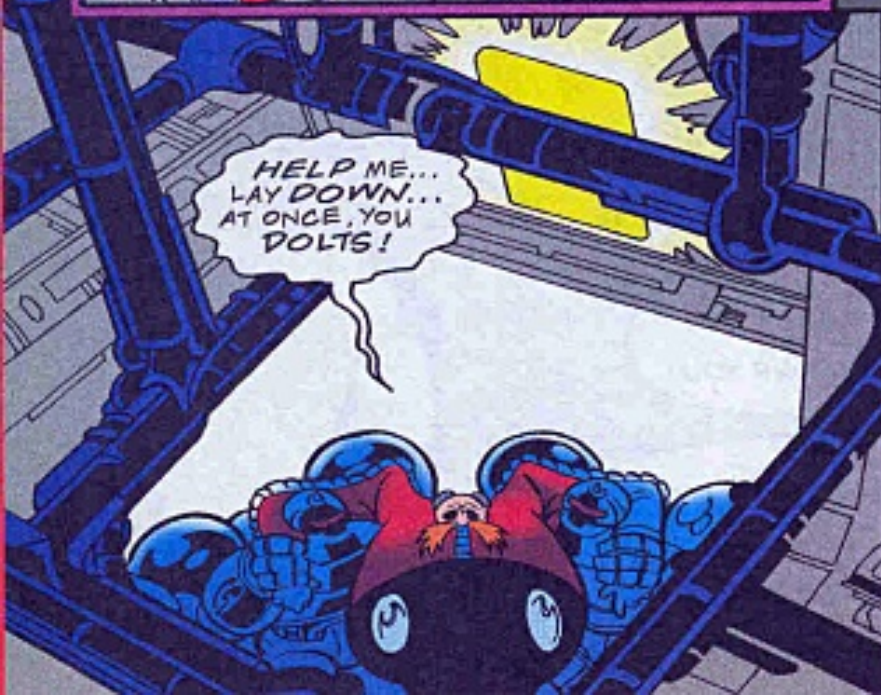
...NOT WHEN I CAN
BIO-MECHANICALLY INTER-
FACE WITH THE SOFTWARE
IN MY MASTER
COMPUTER...



...AND DOWNLOAD
THE LOCATION OF KNOTHOLE
VILLAGE INTO MY MEMORY
BANKS! I'LL ROOT YOU OUT
AND...AND...



...OOH...
SUDDENLY...FEEL...
WEAK... AND...
WOOZY! NOT WELL...
AT ALL!



HELP ME...
LAY DOWN...
AT ONCE, YOU
DOLTS!

TRANSFER
ABORTED--
VIRUS!!

THE?
END!

IN A LONELY CORNER OF WHAT, UNTIL RECENTLY, WAS A RESTORED MOBOTROPOLIS...

EVERYBODY QUIET!
HEAR THAT SOUND OF METAL CLANGING ON THE PAVEMENT?

A VERY PROMINENT SOUND IN MY NIGHTMARES, MONSIEUR JULES!

YOU HEARD SONIC'S DAD, ANTOINE!

KEEP IT LOW!

TALES OF THE GREAT WAR

OBSERVATION:
NO-SIGN-OF-LIFE-
AS-OF-YET.

PART
FOUR

WE-SHALL-CONTINUE-
UNTIL-OUR-MISSION-
DIRECTIVE-IS-COMPLIED-
WITH--

--THE-
APPREHENSION-
AND-ROBOTIZATION-
OF-EVERY-LIVING-
CREATURE-ON-THE-
FACE-OF-MOBIUS!

ANOTHER POINT-OF-VIEW

WRITTEN BY
KEN PENDERS
PENCILED BY
CHRIS ALLAN
INKED BY
JIM AMASH
LETTERED BY
JEFF POWELL
COLORED BY
FRANK GAGLIARDO
EDITED BY
J.F. GABRIE

SECTOR-EIGHTY-TWO-SHOWS-ALL-CLEAR.

WE-SHALL-PROCEED-TO-SECTOR-EIGHTY-THREE.

WE WERE LUCKY THAT TIME!

UNFORTUNATELY THEY'RE HEADING IN THE DIRECTION WE WERE PLANNING TO!

WE'LL HAVE TO GO ANOTHER WAY!

WAIT! WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE JEREMIAH!

NOT ONLY THAT--

--BUT WE CAN'T ALLOW THOSE BOOKS TO BE DESTROYED!

HE'S RIGHT, DEAR.

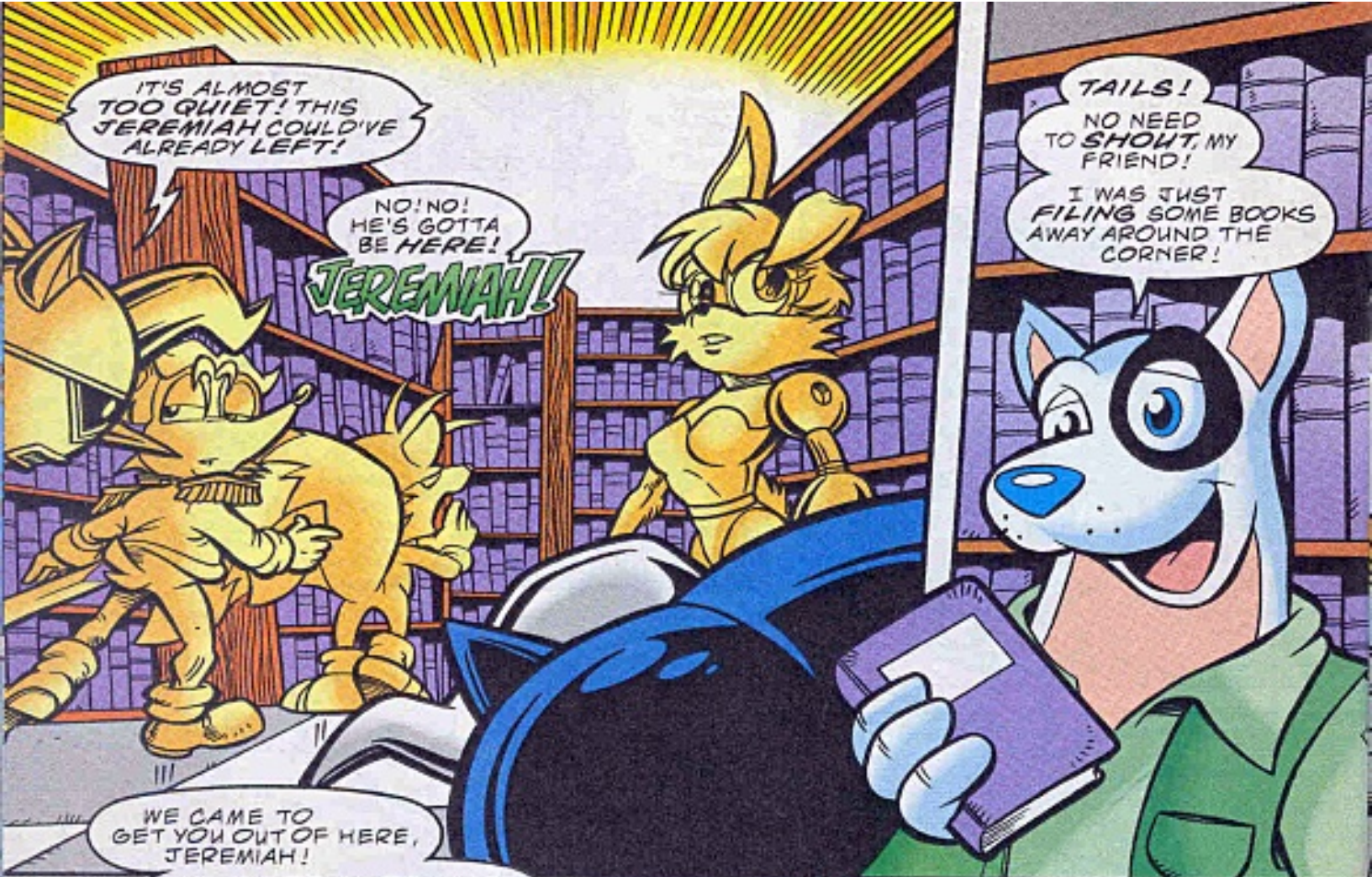
WITH-OUT OUR HISTORY, OUR KNOWLEDGE--

--OUR CULTURE AND WAY OF LIFE COULD BE LOST!

--WE'D BE NO BETTER THAN THE SWATBOTS WE'RE HIDING FROM!

EXCUSE ME FOR BEING PRACTICAL AT THE MOMENT.

WE CAN'T SAVE A THING IF WE'RE CAPTURED, NOW CAN WE?



IT'S ALMOST
TOO QUIET! THIS
JEREMIAH COULD'VE
ALREADY LEFT!

NO! NO!
HE'S GOTTA
BE HERE!

JEREMIAH!

TAILS!
NO NEED
TO **SHOUT**, MY
FRIEND!
I WAS JUST
FILING SOME BOOKS
AWAY AROUND THE
CORNER!

WE CAME TO
GET YOU OUT OF HERE,
JEREMIAH!

THEY'RE CHECKING
EVERYWHERE! YOU'LL
GET CAUGHT AND
ROBOTICIZED!

I CAN'T
LEAVE, TAILS!
HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN?



WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE
VOLUMES OF MY GRAND-
FATHER KIRBY'S
WORK?

YOUR GRAND-
FATHER WAS KIRBY,
SON?



I READ HIS STORIES
OF OUR PEOPLE WHEN I
WAS A YOUNG BOY!
THEY WERE AN
INSPIRATION TO
ALL OF US!



LOOK
AT THIS,
HON--
--A CHRON-
ICLE OF THOSE
DARK DAYS OF
THE GREAT
WAR!

WHY
DON'T YOU
READ A
PASSAGE,
DEAR?

"THOUGH FOR THE MOMENT THE TROOPS WERE SECURE IN THEIR TEMPORARY SANCTUARY, THEY COULD HEAR THE EXPLOSIONS CASCADE AROUND THEM--

--AND THE AIR GREW THICK WITH GREAT UNEASE...

"FORTUNATELY, WHILE SOME WERE HOLDING OFF THE ENEMY, OTHERS DISCOVERED A MEANS TO STRIKE BACK...

BERNIE!
COCOA! WHAT'S
THE WORD?

EVERYTHING'S
ALL SET!

TELL
EVERYONE TO
FOLLOW US!

SAY! ISN'T THAT
THE GIRL I USED TO
DEBATE AGAINST IN
SCHOOL?

AND LOST
TO ALL THE TIME,
JULES!

NOW IS NOT
THE TIME TO THINK OF
FRIVOLITY--
--WHEN WE
STILL HAVE A WAR
TO WIN!

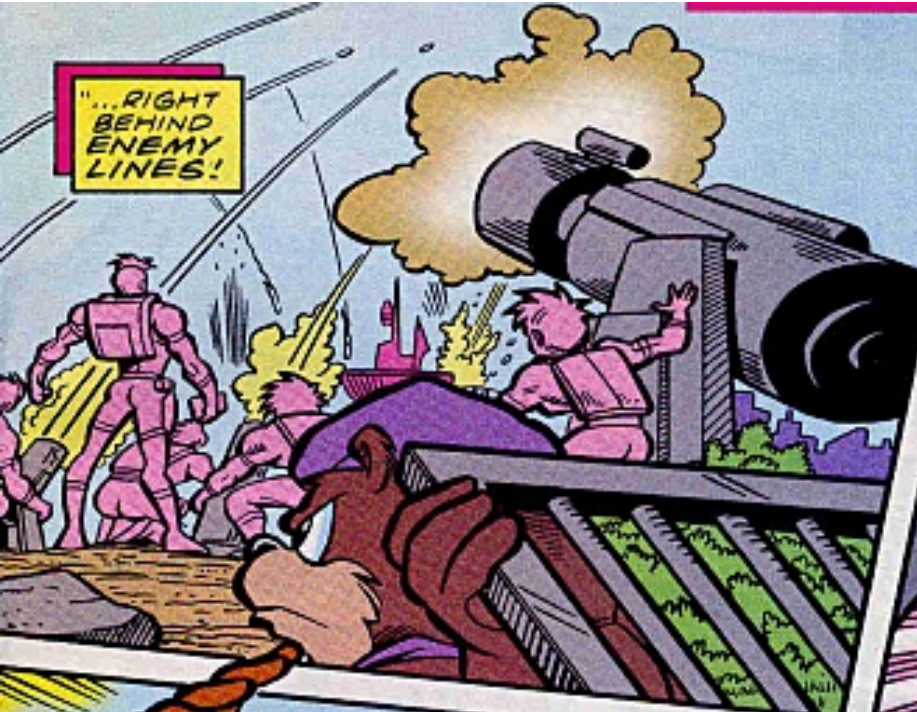
"THEY PROCEEDED
TO DESCEND
FURTHER INTO THE
DARK, DANK SEWERS
THAT HONEYCOMBED
UNDER THE STREETS
OF THEIR FAIR
CITY--

--LED BY THE WOMEN, WHO WITH THEIR
SUPERIOR EYESIGHT, PROVED TO BE
THE ABLEST OF GUIDES...

WE'RE JUST ABOUT
AT THE SPOT YOU GUYS
WANT!

"WHILE THE BATTLE HAD BEEN
FOUGHT, A SET OF ORIGINAL
DIAGRAMS OF THE SEWER
SYSTEM HAD BEEN DISCOVERED
AND IT WAS LEARNED THE SYSTEM
EXTENDED FARTHER OUT THAN
ANYONE THOUGHT--

"...RIGHT
BEHIND
ENEMY
LINES!"



OHO! SNEAK
ATTACK, EH?

WELL,
YOU SHAN'T
PREVAIL,
YOU FURRY
FREAKS!

SAYS YOU,
BUSTER!



I DO SAY!
THERE'S ONE
DOWN!!

AMADEUS!!

"THOUGH AMADEUS DID
NOT DIE, WITH THE FIRING
OF THAT SHOT, THE CITI-
ZENS OF MOBOTROPOLIS
AT LAST UNDERSTOOD
THEY WERE IN A WAR NOT
OVER TERRITORY OR RAW
MATERIALS, BUT
OVER THEIR VERY
EXISTENCE!"

"SENSING IMMINENT
DEFEAT, THE OVER-
LANDER LEADER
KINTOBOR SUR-
PRISED EVERYONE
BY JUMPING INTO
THE SAME UNDER-
GROUND SHAFT
THAT WAS USED BY
THE KING'S
SOLDIERS..."

HEY
YOU!

STOP
RIGHT
THERE!

WITLESS
FEMALE!

THAT'LL
BE THE DAY
I LISTEN
TO SUCH AS
YOU!



"WITHIN MOMENTS, THE OVER-
LANDER VANISHED FROM THE
SCENE, LEAVING ALL TO
WONDER IF HE ENDED UP
LOST, WANDERING THE
ENDLESS MAZE OF CONDUITS--

--OR BARRING
THAT WHAT ARE
THE CHANCES
THAT THIS ONE
ESCAPED,
WAITING FOR
THE RIGHT
MOMENT TO
STRIKE?

YOU KNOW
YOUR PEOPLE
BEST,
JULIAN!

WHAT
WOULD YOU
RECOMMEND?

THAT--THAT
PICTURE... IT'S
MY BROTHER,
COLIN!

THEY WILL
FIGHT UNTIL EITHER
THEY HAVE *WON*--
OR ELSE NO ONE IS
LEFT ALIVE!

"HAVING CAREFULLY, PAINSTAKINGLY WON
OVER THE KING'S CONFIDENCE, JULIAN
WAS SOON PRESENTED TO THE CITIZENRY
AS THE NEXT WARLORD--

"LITTLE DID ANY-
ONE REALIZE AT THE
TIME WE MADE A DEAL
WITH THE WORST DEVIL
IMAGINABLE..."

YOU'RE
RIGHT, TAILS!
IT IS IMPORTANT
TO PRESERVE
THE LESSONS
LEARNED!

LET'S TAKE
WHAT WE CAN
RIGHT NOW,
AND PLAN HOW
TO RETRIEVE
THE REST
LATER!

NEXT:
DISASTER!